

*July 2, 1918, Tuesday.* Air raid not as bad as Monday night. Had a very bad night last night and this morning my stomach is bothering me a good deal. I could not eat any breakfast. Feeling of nausea all the time. May be a case of nervous indigestion. Whatever it is it is keeping me very uncomfortable. Was busy all day in the office, planning work and looking after details. About 6:30 p. m. Colonel Close, R. E., of the British called for a conference regarding the work on the line. After he left I sent for Captain Myers, commanding the First Battalion, and went over the work in detail with him. We are now without any side car and with practically no way of getting around except on *shanks mare*, which is pretty slow. Feel better tonight, but my stomach is still uncomfortable.

*July 3, Wednesday.* Camp and office work all day. Went over to Second Battalion Headquarters to see Captain Hall (dentist). I had broken out a filling. Captain Hall filled it at 9 p. m. by daylight.

*July 4, 1918, Thursday.* Independence Day. Before another July 4th comes around, God grant that Peace may prevail on earth and that America may again be free and independent to carry on its work for its own people. The strain sometimes seems to be more than I can hold up against. This morning about 10 o'clock I had an unexpected and delightful call from General Godby, the C. E. of the II British Army Corps, with Headquarters at Houtkerque. We come under his corps after July 10th and he came down to see what we had, what we were doing, and what I wanted to see and find out. It ended by my going with him to visit the line he is working on just west of Ypres. We went first to his Headquarters where we had dinner. I met the Commanding Officer of the Corps, also General Kirby. General Godby went over with me the work he is doing, showed me plans of his trench system, and plans of his trenches, shelters, machine gun emplacements, etc. We then went out to the line, passing through Watau into Belgium. We passed a great many troops of the 30th Division who have moved up to the second line west of Ypres. Watau is the Headquarters of the 30th Division. From Watau we headed straight for Ypres on the main road, going first as far as Poperinghe. Called "Pops" by the British. I examined the fortifications around the city, including concealed